

# GUINEVERE

Look!  
A beard  
and long  
tabard!

OK, ancient  
one, but not  
that Guin  
woman.



King Arthur was growing older. He had long loved the Lady Guinevere and, despite Merlin's doubts, a marriage was arranged.



It's holding  
up nicely.

Mind my table.

As a wedding gift Guinevere brought to Camelot a magnificent Round Table built to seat fifty knights. Arthur was delighted.



Forty-seven worthy knights took their places at the Round Table and watched as King Arthur and Lady Guinevere were wed.

Is it you, Merlin?

No.



When the knights rose to pay homage to their new Queen, letters mysteriously appeared on each knight's seat, spelling out his name.



# AND THE ROUND TABLE



No more naughtiness!

Naughty, me? Don't make me fall into a trance!



Arthur hoped to see all the seats filled on his wedding day so, when Sir Pellinore arrived and his name appeared, the King forgave him.



Two seats remained empty. Merlin told Arthur to be patient, for soon one of the seats would be taken by a knight braver than any before him.



Then the words, *Siege Perilous*, appeared on an empty seat. Merlin warned that this seat was reserved for the truest of all knights.

It's a lovely table, but why's it round?

So no knight can be lower or higher than another, silly!



So the Noble Order of the Knights of the Round Table was formed and every Knight swore to fight for truth and justice.